

Mrs D. E. York,
310 Spring St.,
Westbrook
Me.



Mrs Minnie Parlow,
30 Prince Arthur Ave.,
Toronto,
Ont.



310 Spring St.,
Westbrook, Me
Mar. 6, '42.

Dear Aunt Minnie:-

I hardly know just
how to start this letter
and have been quite
some time in making
up my mind just what
and how to say ^{things} to you.

Through Fattie Wheeler
Kirkpatrick, Mother found
out where you were
living and Ma has
talked almost continu-
ally about writing to
you, but her hand

trembles so she can't do a very good job at writing now. Mother will be 79 the 20th of this April coming & she tells me Aunt Georgia will be 81 next Nov. the 9th. Mother has been real feeble this winter, but is up around again and quite smart. She had two very bad colds and her heart is not very good so it took her quite a time to get back to normal again. If she had been up

to far my sister would have taken her to see you, but we would not dare to undertake it now. Mother's mind is just as clear as ever, only forgetful, but poor Aunt Georgia's mind is all gone. She had a shock some time ago and never has been herself since.

Now, Aunt Minnie I will try and tell you a little about us. Papa died 14 years ago. The day Mother started to move from Fort Fairfield. She moved here at Westbrook on a little

village farm of 17 acres,
having 2 cows, hens, horses
& etc. My young brother
Henry, wife & two children
and Fiance lived with
her. Henry went to work
in the paper mill and
Fiance carried on the
little farm. Well, four
years ago Fiance passed
away and Henry wanted
a home of his own, so
my husband and I moved
home here and took over
the place for Mother.
Mother has a good comfort-
able home and not a
care. She goes to visit

⁴
my sister Georgia when
she wants to, goes to
Hewys and did go up to
Arrostock to Minnie's
every summer until
last year and she was
not quite able to.

We get along just fine
and my husband is
just as kind and good
to her as he ever
could be.

We don't do much
farming, outside of a
vegetable garden and
a large flower garden.
We had an acre

of glads last year and they were beautiful.

We have listened in on the Canadian station, thinking we might hear your daughter, but not knowing when & where she played did not succeed. Fattie told us she had heard her.

Now, Aunt Minnie I won't write any more, as I really don't know as this will reach you, but if it should will you please write to Mother. I don't think there is anything that would please her more.

Hoping this finds you and your daughter, well and happy. I remain,

Your Niece,

Jessie Harkis York.

